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CRIME

AND

PUNISHMENT



PDC

ILLUSTORIES

10¢

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER - CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS

AUTHORIZED
A. C. M. P.



TRUE
CRIMINAL CASE
HISTORIES!

I SAID A
HAMMER, NOT
PLIERS, YA DUMB
DOG! HEY, PETE,
HAND ME A
HAMMER!

ALL RIGHT, BOYS!
RAISE 'EM AND FEAST
YOUR EYES! MY REAL
NAME IS DETECTIVE
JOHN SHEA!

CHARLES
BIRO



IN THIS
ISSUE:

"THE EMPTY
APARTMENT"

"HOW I STOPPED
A TAXI WAR"

"WHO DUNNIT?"
CAN YOU SOLVE THE CASE OF
THE INQUISITIVE PHOTOGRAPHER



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

MOVING DAY WAS DOOMSDAY IN THIS SPINE-CHILLING STORY OF



THE EMPTY APARTMENT

*THE SIGN SAID "FOR RENT", SO THE
MOB MOVED IN AND TOOK OVER!*



In consideration of innocent persons involved and relatives of others, the names of characters depicted in this true magazine are fictitious. Any similarity to names of people living or dead is entirely coincidental. This in no way affects the accuracy of these stories which are based on fact.

The Editors

OBEY THE LAW

NO, SLEEPY?
CORPSE ON
DELIVERY!

HA-HA!
THAT'S A
FUNNY JOKE
AIN'T IT,
AL?

YEAH! MY SIDES IS
SPLITTING! \$3,000
TO RUB OUT A GUY!
THAT'S FUNNY, TOO!
WHY NOT GIVE US
A HANDFUL OF PEA-
NUTS A PIECE,
DOLAN? PEANUTS
IS WHAT WE'RE
REALLY GETTING!

GIVE ME
THAT DOUGH
AND GO
WHISTLE!
I CAN GET
THIS JOB
DONE
FOR A
GRAND!
WE DON'T
NEED YOU!
YOU NEED
US!

DON'T LISTEN TO AL DOLAN! HE JUST GOT OUT OF STIR! HE DON'T KNOW BUSINESS IS BAD THESE DAYS!

KID
FREEZE
IS A BIG
NAME!
THE D.A.
AN' THE
BOXIN'
COMMIS-
SION
WANT
HIM ALIVE!
KILLIN' HIM
WILL MAKE
A BIG
STINK!

MAYBE THE SLEEPY HAWK
SLEEPS IN THE MOUNTAIN
IN THE MOUNTAIN FOR A
GRAND ADVICE!
MAYBE THE SLEEPY HAWK
SLEEPS IN THE MOUNTAIN
IN THE MOUNTAIN FOR A
GRAND ADVICE!
MAYBE THE SLEEPY HAWK
SLEEPS IN THE MOUNTAIN
IN THE MOUNTAIN FOR A
GRAND ADVICE!

BIG MOUTH
ALWAYS
THE BIG
MOUTH!
ALL RIGHT,
BIG MOUTH,
--- COM-
MISE! SIX
AND! TWO
PECE! I
CAN'T WASTE
ME MAKING
ARRANGE-
MENTS!



SEVEN GRAND!
I WANT A GRAND
MORE THAN
SHEK AN'
SLEEPY! I
GOTTA DO THE
BRAIN WORK!
ANOTHER GRAND
FOR SUPERIOR
BRAIN CELLS,
COLAN!

SOME DAY THEM
SUPERIOR BRAIN
CELLS WILL LAY
SPILLED OUT IN THE
GUTTER! NOT EVERY
BODY HAS A
KIND HEART! OKAY,
BIG MOUTH! LET'S
WRAP IT UP!
SEVEN GRAND!

WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT? WELL, KID FREEZE IS A BOXER ON HIS WAY UP! SO A SYNDICATE OF GAMBLERS TRIES TO BRIBE HIM! THE KID REPORTS THE BRIBE TO THE D.A. HE IDENTIFIES THE BRIBERS! HE'LL IDENTIFY MORE DURING THE WEEK! WHAT'S THE SYNDICATE'S DECISION? **A RUB-OUT!**



SO THE PARALYZING RIGHT
CROSS THAT GAVE THE KID
HIS REGULATION IS ABOUT
TO BE PERMANENTLY CHILLED!
GUARANTEED PRIZE: \$7,000!



MAYBE YOU
FOUND TIME
TO GET
SOME
OF THE
LOWDOWN
ON THE
KID?

SURE DID,
AL! THE
KID GETS
ERE EVERY
MORNING AT
EIGHT! WORK
HERE TILL
NOON! DID
OU GET THE
OUGH FROM
DOLAN?

TWICE AS
MUCH—
THANKS TO
AL'S BIG
MOUTH!
WHAT'LL IT
BE, AL? A
COUPLE OF
BURSTS FROM
A FAST CAR?

NO! A CAR'S A
MOVING DEATH
TRAP, THE WAY
THE COP FROWL
CARS COVER
THIS TOWN!
THIS AIN'T 1929!
A RUB-OUT CAN
BE HIT-AN'-RUN
ANYMORE! IT
TAKES THINKIN'!

REMEMBER,
THERE AIN'T
MUCH TIME
TO THINK! WE
GUARANTEED
DOLAN A
C.O.D. BY
NOON TO-
MORROW!

MAYBE WE
COULD PHONE
THE KID, TELL
HIM TO MEET
US SOME-
WHERE, THEN
BLAST HIM.
WHEN HE
SHOWS UP.

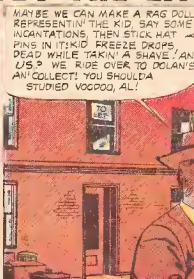
DON'T BE A SHMOR!
THE COPS WON'T
LET THE KID OUT
OF SIGHT! THEY KNOW
THE BIG SHOTS WOULD
GIVE THEIR EYE-
TEETH TO SHUT HIM
UP! WHEREVER THE
KID GOES, THERE'LL
BE COPS, NEARBY!



OBEY THE LAW



BESIDES, WE COULD SPEND A WEEK LOOKIN' FOR THE KID AN' NOT FIND HIM! ALL WE'RE SURE OF IS THAT HE'LL BE HERE AT THE GYM AT 8 A.M. TOMORROW! AN' SINCE WE CAN'T KILL HIM BY REMOTE CONTROL, WE GOTTA BE WITHIN SHOOTIN' DISTANCE!



MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A RAG DOLL REPRESENTIN' THE KID, SAY SOME INCANTATIONS, THEN STICK HAT PINS IN IT! KID FREEZE DROPS DEAD WHILE TAKIN' A SHAVE, AN' U.S.? WE RIDE OVER TO DOLAN'S AN' COLLECT! YOU SHOULD'A STUDIED VOCAB, AL!



TAKE IT EASY, SLEEPY! DON'T SPRAIN YOUR BRAIN! YOU'RE ONLY ONE STEP FROM THE BOOBY HATCH RIGHT NOW!



WHAT BRAIN? HIS HEAD'S EMPTY! EMPTY AS -WAIT A MINUTE! THAT EMPTY APARTMENT.



SLEEPY--YOU STILL CARRY THAT BUNCH OF SKELETON KEYS?

SURE! WHY?

WE'RE GOIN' APARTMENT HUNTIN'! NOW KEEP YOUR BIG MOUTH SHUT AN' TRY TO LOOK INNOCENT!



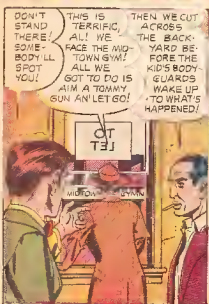
LIKE MAYBE WE CAME TO READ THE METERS!

I CATCH ON! WE TAKE OVER THE APARTMENT, WAIT FOR THE KID TO SHOW UP-- THEN BANG! BUT HOW DO WE MAKE A GET-AWAY?

YEAH! IT'S ON THE SECOND FLOOR, FACIN' THE STREET! VERY CONVENIENT!



EASY! DOWN THE FIRE ESCAPE INTO THE NEXT STREET WHERE OUR GET-AWAY CAR WILL BE WAITIN' WITH THE MOTOR RUNNIN'! WE'LL PAY SKINNY SAM A FEW BUCKS TO DRIVE FOR US...



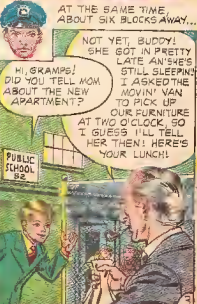
DON'T STAND THERE! THIS IS TERRIFIC, ALL WE FACE THE MID-TOWN GYM! ALL WE GOT TO DO IS AIM A TOMMY GUN AN' LET GO!

THEN WE CUT ACROSS THE BACKYARD BEFORE THE KID'S BODY GUARDS WAKE UP TO WHAT'S HAPPENED!



THERE AIN'T NO ELEVATOR SERVICE, BUT WE'LL OVER-LOOK THAT FOR A YEAR'S CONCESSION! WHEN DO WE MOVE IN?

I DON'T BLAME SLEEPY! IT LOOKS LIKE AN EASY JOB! A NICE, EMPTY APARTMENT, AN' WALLS DON'T TALK!



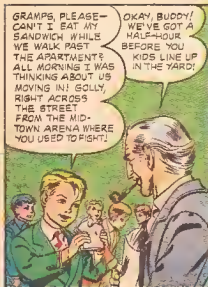
AT THE SAME TIME ABOUT SIX BLOCKS AWAY...

NOT YET, BUDDY! SHE GOT IN PRETTY LATE AN' SHE'S STILL SLEEPIN'!

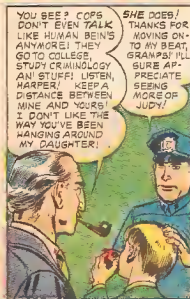
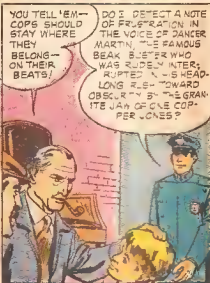
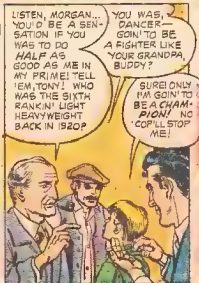
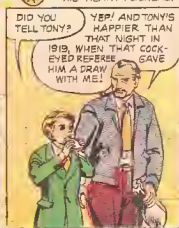
HI, GRAMPS! DID YOU TELL MOM ABOUT THE NEW APARTMENT?

I ASKED THE MOVIN' VAN TO PICK UP OUR FURNITURE AT TWO O'CLOCK, SO I GUESS I'LL TELL HER THEN! HERE'S YOUR LUNCH!

OBEY THE LAW



THE OLD TIMERS CALLED HIM "DANCER" MARTIN! BUT HE DOESN'T DANCE MUCH NOW! HE'S GOT HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE, AND HIS HEART FLICKERS!



OBEY THE LAW

NOW WHY'D YOU GO AN' TELL BILL YOUR MOM SAID SHE WANTED TO SEE HIM? YOU KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT COPS!

SURE I DO, GRAMPS, BUT MOM SAYS SHE FEELS DIFFERENT! BILL'S A NICE POLICEMAN! HONEST, IF HE WAS IN THAT RING INSTEAD OF COPPER JONES, HE'D HAVE LET YOU BREAK HIS JAW LIKE YOU WANTED TO!

DON'T MIND DANCER, BILL! HIS HAND MENDED ALL RIGHT, BUT HE GOT A HEART CONDITION SOON AFTER AN' HAD TO QUIT! SAY—WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO MARRY JUDY?

JUDY'S STUBBORN! I TOLD HER A MILLION TIMES I'D TAKE CARE OF GRAMPS AND ADOPT BUDDY! IF I CAN SEE HER MORE OFTEN, MAYBE SHE'LL GIVE IN!

AND SO IT CAME TO PASS, AT TWO O'CLOCK THAT AFTERNOON...

WHAT'S GOING ON, DAD? WHY ARE THEY TAKING AWAY OUR FURNITURE? IT'S ALL PAID FOR!

SURPRISE, JUDY! YOU KNOW HOW MANY MONTHS WE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR A LARGER APARTMENT! WELL, I FOUND ONE—RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE MID-TOWN ARENA! YOU GET DRESSED QUICK AND I'LL SHOW YOU!

SEE? IT'S CLOSER TO THE SCHOOL, CLOSER TO SHOPPIN', CLOSER TO YOUR JOB!

I KNOW—AND CLOSER TO THE ARENA! ALL RIGHT, DAD, YOU WIN! THERE ISN'T MUCH I CAN DO NOW, ANYWAY! YOU'VE SIGNED A LEASE! BUT WHY DO WE HAVE TO MOVE IN SO QUICKLY?

IT'S THE BEGINNIN' OF THE MONTH, AIN'T IT? AN' WHAT'S THERE TO WAIT ABOUT? WHEN YOU SEE YOUR OPENIN', THROW YOUR STRONGEST PUNCH—

I LIKE IT, TOO! CONGRATULATIONS, JUDY!

OKAY, DAD! IT REALLY DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU LIKE IT!

SAY, HARPER, AIN'T YOU GOT A BEAT TO COVER OR SOMETHING? EVERY TIME I LOOK AROUND, YOU'RE UNDER FOOT!

HUSH, DAD! THAT'S NO WAY TO BE NEIGHBORLY! BILL'S GOING TO PROTECT US, AREN'T YOU, BILL?

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

BREAK IT UP, HARPER! NO MUSHIN' HERE! THE FURNITURE'S COMIN' IN! THE GAL'S GOT WORK TO DO! WHAT'RE YOU GOIN' TO DO ABOUT THAT 'TO LET' SIGN, JUDY? IT'S PASTED TO THE GLASS AN' I CAN'T GET IT OFF! IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S A 'FOR SALE' SIGN ON SOMETHING THAT'S BOUGHT!

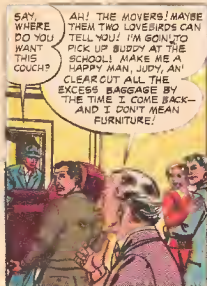
I PROMISE TO TAKE IT OFF FIRST THING WHEN I GET BACK FROM THE CLUB!

AN' THESE WINDOWS! THEY'VE NO SHADES YET... HOW'LL YOU GET UN-DRESSED?

I'LL HANG SOME OF MY BLANKETS ACROSS! WHERE'LL WE EAT TONIGHT, BILL?

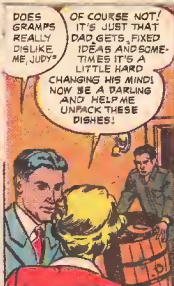
IT DOESN'T MATTER, HONEY! I'LL BE FEASTING MY EYES ON YOU!

OBEY THE LAW



SAY, WHERE DO YOU WANT THIS COUCH?

AH! THE MOVERS! MAYBE THEM TWO LOVEBIRDS CAN TELL YOU! I'M GOING TO PICK UP BUDDY AT THE SCHOOL! MAKE ME A HAPPY MAN, JUDY, AN' CLEAR OUT ALL THE EXCESS BAGGAGE BY THE TIME I COME BACK—AND I DON'T MEAN FURNITURE!



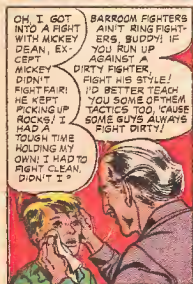
DOES GRAMPS REALLY DISLIKE ME, JUDY?

OF COURSE NOT! IT'S JUST THAT DAD GETS FIXED IDEAS AND SOME-TIMES IT'S A LITTLE HARD CHANGING HIS MIND! NOW BE A DARLING AND HELP ME UNPACK THESE DISHES!



HI, GRAMPS!

W-WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?



OH, I GOT INTO A FIGHT WITH MICKEY DEAN, EXCEPT MICKEY DIDN'T FIGHT FAIR! HE KEPT PICKING UP ROCKS! I HAD A TOUGH TIME HOLDING MY OWN! I HAD TO FIGHT CLEAN, DIDN'T I?

BARROOM FIGHTERS AIN'T RING FIGHTERS, BUDDY! IF YOU RUN UP AGAINST A DIRTY FIGHTER, FIGHT HIS STYLE! I'D BETTER TEACH YOU SOME OF THEM TACTICS TOO, 'CAUSE SOME GUYS ALWAYS FIGHT DIRTY!



MEANWHILE, SEVERAL GENTLEMEN WHO'D FIT SNUGLY INTO GRAMPS' DESCRIPTION WERE MAKING MOVING ARRANGEMENTS, TOO...

HERE'S WHERE YOU'LL PARK AT 7:45 SHARP WITH YOUR MOTOR RUNNIN'...

OKAY, AL! BUT WHAT KIND OF JOB IS IT? YOU STILL AIN'T TOLD ME!

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, SAM! YOUR BUSINESS IS TO HAVE THE CAR READY OR... ZZZTT!



THEN CAME HOURS OF RELAXATION FOR THE TIRED BUSINESS MEN! FOR AL IT WAS A QUART OF RYE AND A SOFT BED.



FOR SLEEPY, IT WAS A SLAPSTICK MOVIE AND POPCORN...

HA, HA! AIN'T THAT A RIDOT? LAUGH, YA SAG! WHAT'S THE MATTER? AIN'T YOU GOT A SENSEA HUMOR?



FOR THE SHEIK IT WAS A DANCE HALL AND A FIST FULL OF TICKETS...

BABY YOU SHOULD BE IN HOLLYWOOD!

10¢ A LANCE



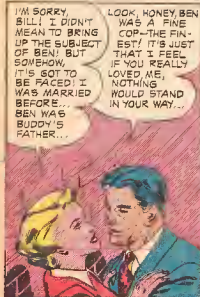
MEANWHILE, BILL HARPER TOOK JUDY TO SIPPER THEN TO THE EMPLOYEES' ENTRANCE OF THE RED LANTERN...

JUDY, WHEN WILL YOU GIVE BOTH OF US A BREAK AND MARRY ME?

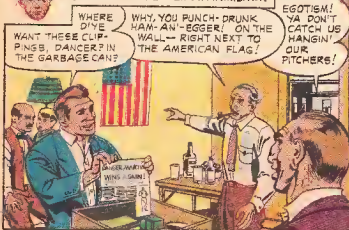
I DON'T KNOW, BILL! IT'S NOT JUST ME YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE! THE PACKAGE INCLUDES GRAMPS AND BUDDY! I WAS A COP'S WIFE, YOU KNOW! COPS NEVER MAKE HALF THE MONEY THEY NEED OR DESERVE!

EMPLOYEE ENTRANCE

OBEY THE LAW



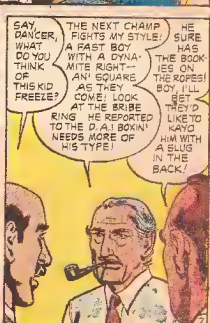
A LITTLE LATER IN THE EVENING, WHEN SOME OF GRAMPS' OLD RING BUDDIES WERE HELPING HIM UNPACK AT THE NEW APARTMENT...



THE CLIPPIN'S SAY AS HOW YOU GOT MURDERED IN THE FIRST ROUND! BUT IT'S DIFFERENT WITH DANCER MARTIN! HEY, BUDDY! WHO'S THE BEST BOXER, THAT EVER LIVED?

JOHN L. SULLIVAN!

HA-HA! WHO'S THE BEST DANCER, BLUFFER? MARTIN!



OBEY THE LAW

NOT FAR AWAY AT 11 O'CLOCK THAT NIGHT...

I CAN UNDER-
STAND THE FLASH-
LIGHT, AL! THERE
PROBABLY AINT
NO ELECTRICITY IN
AN EMPTY APARTMENT.
BUT WHAT'S THE
PAPER FOR?

TO COVER
THE WINDOWS,
SAP! WE'LL
BE KILLIN'
FIVE HOURS
IN AN EMPTY
APARTMENT
AN' WE AINT
DON' IT IN
THE DARK... DID
YOU BRING THE
PINOCCHLE DECK?

YEAH
SURE!
BUT I
STILL
DON'T
SEE WHY
WE
GOTTA
WALK
INTO
AN EMPTY
APARTMENT
AT 3 A.M.!

AT 3 A.M., ONLY THE
ALLEY CATS WILL SEE
US SNEAK UPSTAIRS!
NOW GO TELL THE
SHEIK TO COME DOWN!
SAM'S GOIN' TO DRIVE
US AROUND TO A FEW
PROMINENT PLACES
FOR THE NEXT FOUR
HOURS! WE DON'T
WANT THE COPS
ESTABLISHING ANY TIME ELE-
MENT ON US...

YOU CAME AT
A VERY POOR
TIME, MY
COCKEYED
FRIEND! THAT
REDHEAD WAS
BEGINNING
TO LIKE ME!

IT WOULDN'T HAVE
DONE YOU ANY
GOOD! WHEN SHE
KNOCKS OFF WORK,
YOU'LL BE SITTIN' IN
AN EMPTY APART-
MENT PLAYIN'
PINOCCHLE UNDER
A FLASHLIGHT!

HARDWARE



DIME A DANCE



DIME A DANCE



WANT
ME TO DRIVE
PAST THE
APARTMENT,
AL?

NO! WE DON'T
WANT NOBODY SEEN!
US IN THAT NEIGHBOR-
HOOD! DID YOU OIL
THE MACHINE GUN,
SHEIK?

YEAH! IT'S
RIGHT IN THIS
VALLEY! HMM...
I WONDER IF
THE REDHEAD
DANCES THERE
EVERY NIGHT?

DIME A DANCE



YOU'D THINK KILLING A K'AN WAS
JUST A POKIN, AS THE BOYS PREPARED
FOR THEIR FOUR-HOUR 'S...

—AND
FIVE
STEAK SANDWICHES!
GIVE US TWO CON-
TAINERS OF POTATO
SALAD, TOO!

PUT SOME
TOMATO AN'
MAYONNAISE
ON THE CHICKEN
SALAD; THAT'S
IT! LOTS OF
PEPPER, TOO.

DON'T FOR-
GET THE
BEER!
A DOZEN
BOTTLES!



HALF AN HOUR LATER—AT
EXACTLY 3:10—THE GET-
AWAY CAR DISGORGED THREE
FIGURES WHO WENT UN-
NOTICED, AS AL PREDICTED—
EVEN BY THE ALLEY CATS!

DON'T TURN ON THE
FLASHLIGHT TILL I
TACK UP THE TAR-
PAPER OVER THE
FRONT WINDOWS!
SOMEBODY MIGHT
THINK IT'S FUNNY—
SEEN! FLASHIN' LIGHTS
INSIDE AN EMPTY
APARTMENT!

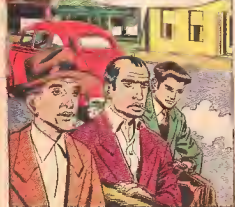
LOOK AT
HIM!
CARRYIN'
A ROD INTO
AN EMPTY
APART-
MENT!
AN' HE
CALLS
ME A
SAP! HA!
HA!

OUCH!
I HIT MY
SHIN!
WHY,
YOU
CLUMSY
GOOF!
YOU'VE TRIPPED
OVER YOUR OWN
FEET!

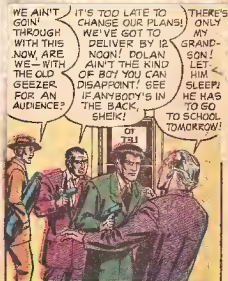
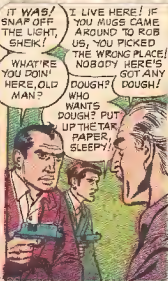
3:15! JUDY'S
HOVE EARLY.
HMM...
SOUNDS
LIKE
SOME-
BODY'S
WITH HER!
I'LL BET
BILL
HARPER SNEAKED
OFF HIS BEAT TO
DO A LITTLE
SPARKIN'!

THE TO-LET
SIGN'S STILL IN
THE WINDOW!

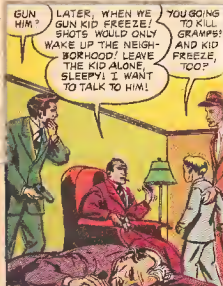
WHY SHOULDN'T IT BE?
THE APARTMENT'S
EMPTY—ISN'T IT?
WHAT A CHARACTER!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEDY THE LAW



GUN HIM?
LATER, WHEN WE GUN KID FREEZE! SHOTS WOULD ONLY WAKE UP THE NEIGHBORHOOD! LEAVE THE KID ALONE SLEEPY! I WANT TO TALK TO HIM!

YOU GOING TO KILL GRAMPS? AND KID FREEZE, TOO?

WHY? DO YOU KNOW KID FREEZE?

HE'S THE FAMOUS BOXER, THE ONE WHO TOLD THE COPS ABOUT THE BRIBES! ARE YOU GOING TO KILL HIM?

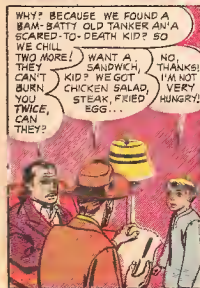
WE KILL ANYBODY WHO GETS IN OUR WAY! DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?



I WON'T TALK! I WON'T DO ANYTHING! I'LL WATCH! JUST WATCH! WE'RE STAYING FOR DINNER!

THAT'S A SMART BOY! OKAY GUYS! OPEN THE COFFEE AND SANDWICHES! WE'RE STAYING FOR DINNER!

ARE YOU SURE AL? WE THOUGHT THIS WAS AN EMPTY APARTMENT. NOW EVERYTHING'S CHANGED!



WHY? BECAUSE WE FOUND A BAM-BATTY OLD TANKER AN' A SCARED-TO-DEATH KID? SO WE CHILL TWO MORE! THEY CAN'T BURN YOU TWICE, CAN THEY?

WANT A SANDWICH, KID? WE GOT CHICKEN SALAD, STEAK, FRIED EGG...

NO, THANKS! I'M NOT VERY HUNGRY!



HEY, KID! I'LL BET YOUR OLD GRAN'PA TAUGHT YOU HOW TO BOX, EH? MAYBE YOU'LL SHOW ME A FEW KNOCK-OUT PUNCHES, HEY?

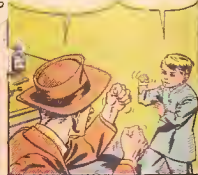
SO AN HOUR PASSED... A PLEASANT HOUR! WHAT'S UNPLEASANT ABOUT BEER, COFFEE, SANDWICHES, PINOCCHLE, CIGARETTES AND A FRIGHTENED KID WHO JUMPED LIKE A PANICKED RABBIT AT EVERY SOUND?

GET UP WHEN YOU'RE TOLD TO! WHAT KIND OF LOUSY UP-BRINGING DID YOU GET?



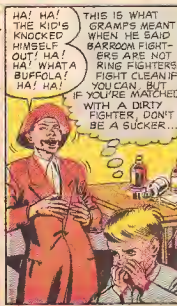
GO AHEAD! THROW A PUNCH AT ME. DON'T BE AFRAID OF UNCLE SLEEPY. HE JUST WANTS A COUPLE OF POINTERS! HE WON'T HURT YOU! GO AHEAD—DON'T BE AFRAID!

WELL, GRAMPS SHOWED ME A CORK SCREW PUNCH! YOU SCOTCH IT IN YOUR WRIST WHEN YOU DELIVER.



YOU MEAN—LIKE THIS?

OWW!



HA! HA! THE KID'S KNECKED HIMSELF OUT! HA! HA! WHAT A BUFFLOA! HA! HA!

THIS IS WHAT GRAMPS MEANT WHEN HE SAID BARROOM FIGHTERS ARE NOT RING FIGHTERS! IF YOU'RE MATCHED WITH A DIRTY FIGHTER, DON'T BE A SUCKER...



HA! HA! THAT WAS A GOOD TRICK, MISTER! I'LL HAVE TO TRY IT ON SOME OF THE KIDS AT SCHOOL! NOW LET ME SHOW YOU SOME FOOTWORK...

FOOTWORK MADE GRAMPS FAMOUS! THAT'S WHY THEY CALLED HIM DANCER! HE USED TO SKIP AROUND LIKE THIS! SEE?

SAY, THE KID'S A GOOD SPORT! LOOK AT HIM!

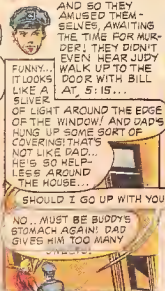
OBEY THE LAW



GO AHEAD, KID! SHOW ME! I'M REALLY INTERESTED THIS TIME!

WELL, TO BE FAST ON YOUR FEET, YOU GOTTA STAY UP ON YOUR TOES! YOU GOTTA BE ABLE TO MOVE BACK, FORWARD OR SIDEWAYS—QUICK!

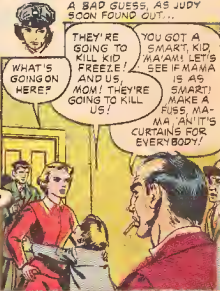
HEY, SHEIK, WATCH THE OLD GEEZER! HE'S STIRKIN' AGAIN!



FUNNY... IT LOOKS LIKE A SLIVER OF LIGHT AROUND THE EDGE OF THE WINDOW! AND DAD'S HUNG UP SOME SORT OF COVERING! THAT'S NOT LIKE DAD... HE'S SO HELPLESS AROUND THE HOUSE...

SHOULD I GO UP WITH YOU?

NO... MUST BE BUDDY'S STOMACH AGAIN! DAD GIVES HIM TOO MANY



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

A BAD GUESS, AS JUDY SOON FOUND OUT...

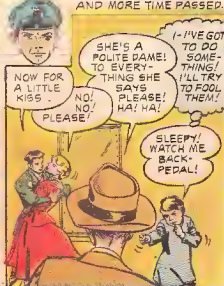
THEY'RE GOING TO KILL KID FREEZE! AND US, MOM! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL US!

YOU GOT A SMART, KID, MA'AM! LET'S SEE IF MAMA IS AS SMART! MAKE A FUSS, MA-MA, 'AN' IT'S CURTAINS FOR EVERYBODY!



NOW WE CAN REALLY HAVE A PARTY! YOUR KID SAID YOU DANCE PROFESSIONALLY, BABY! SUPPOSING YOU GIVE ME SOME LESSONS! DON'T SAY YOU'RE TOO TIRED! IT'S TOO EASY TO WRING YOUR NECK...

PLEASE—



NOW FOR A LITTLE KISS...

NO! NO! PLEASE!

SHE'S A POLITE DAME! TO EVERYTHING SHE SAYS PLEASE! HA! HA!

I—I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! I'LL TRY TO FOOL THEM!

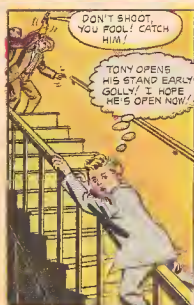
SLEEPY! WATCH ME BACK-PEDAL!



HOW THE BOY BOBBED AND WEAVED, LEAPED AND TURNED TILL HIS BACK WAS TO THE DOOR...

GET IT!

HOLY COW! THE KID'S GETTIN' AWAY!



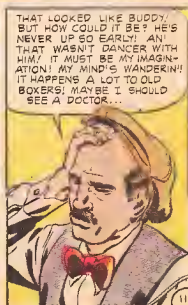
DON'T SHOOT, YOU FOOL! CATCH HIM!

TONY OPENS HIS STAND EARLY! GOLLY! I HOPE HE'S OPEN NOW!



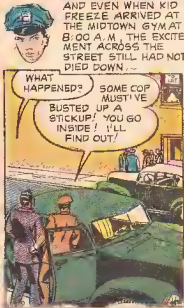
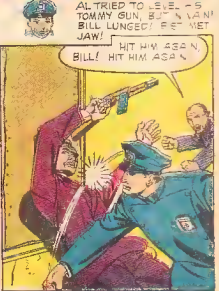
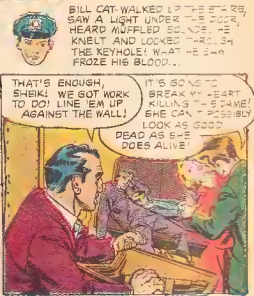
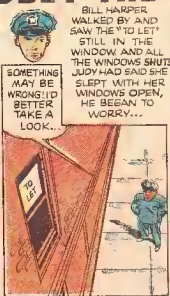
TONY! TONY! —MPPHH!

???



THAT LOOKED LIKE BUDDY, BUT HOW COULD IT BE? HE'S NEVER UP SO EARLY! AN! THAT WASN'T DANCER WITH HIM! IT MUST BE MY IMAGINATION! MY MIND'S WANDERING! IT HAPPENS A LOT TO OLD BOXERS! MAYBE I SHOULD SEE A DOCTOR...

OBEY THE LAW



NO LONGER IS 1407 ARENA STREET EMPTY! IT IS FILLED WITH HAPPINESS AND LAUGHTER AND LOVE! AND THE SHADOW OF THE TERROR THAT MOMENTARILY OCCURRED IT HAS BEEN DISPELLED!

OBEY THE LAW

HOW THEY WERE TRAPPED by C.H. MOORE



SHOE SHINE
parlor

SAM ZORINSKY - OWNER OF A SHOE SHINE PARLOR - WAS ARRESTED FOR TAKING BETS ON THE RACES! AN ALERT POLICEMAN OBSERVED THAT MANY PEOPLE ENTERED HIS SHOP EVERY DAY BUT NONE CAME OUT WITH NEWLY SHINED SHOES!

COMPLETE DE FEET!



TRAPPED BY TIME!

FRED JAMES of MISSISSIPPI - ON TRIAL FOR MURDER - BECAME WORRIED WHEN THE JURY STAYED OUT FOR OVER 2 HOURS... HE CHANGED HIS PLEA TO GUILTY OF MANSLAUGHTER AND WAS SENTENCED TO 7½ YEARS IN JAIL BEFORE THE JURY RETURNED WITH ITS VERDICT! THEIR DECISION WOULD HAVE BEEN "NOT GUILTY" BUT IT WAS TOO LATE!

"CAUGHT BY A HAIR!" THE CHARRED BODY - SUPPOSEDLY THAT OF JAY DAVIS - WAS PROVEN TO BE THAT OF SOMEONE ELSE, A VICTIM OF DAVIS' SCHEME TO COLLECT HIS OWN INSURANCE, THROUGH HIS WIFE! A SINGLE HAIR FROM THE CORPSE TRAPPED THE SUSPECTS, FOR IT PROVED THAT THE VICTIM WAS NOT JAY DAVIS!



A CAREFULLY PLANNED JAILBREAK WENT AMISS WHEN JOE LITTLE PULLED A SWITCH TO PLUNGE THE JAIL INTO DARKNESS - IT WAS THE WRONG SWITCH - THE ONE HE PULLED SOUNDED THE SIRENS USED TO ALERT ALL GUARDS OF A JAILBREAK! ...A PERFECT TRAP...



LLOYD THOMAS, WHO CLAIMED HE HAD NEVER SEEN THE MURDERED MAN BEFORE, WAS TRAPPED BY THE DIRT UNDER HIS FINGERNAILS, WHICH PROVED HE WAS LYING! THE DIRT REVEALED SKIN TISSUE FROM THE BODY OF THE MURDERED MAN AND LED TO A CONFESSION!



C.H. MOORE

GUILTY CONSCIENCE

WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST CLUE TO THE ROBBERY OF A NEW YORK DEPARTMENT STORE, POLICE BEGAN THEIR INVESTIGATION BY ASKING ROUTINE QUESTIONS OF THE EMPLOYEES! WHEN SALES GIRL MARY LEED WAS CALLED FOR QUESTIONING, SHE WANTED TO KNOW IF HER BOYFRIEND HAD BEEN CAUGHT! NEITHER MARY NOR HER FRIEND HAD BEEN SUSPECTED UNTIL THAT MOMENT!

**IF YOU
CAN WHISTLE-
or
HUM A TUNE-**

"HOPPY" WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO PLAY THIS METAL HARMONICA

In 15 Minutes — Or Money Back



ONLY \$1.69
WITH TRUE TONE METAL REEDS
SENT ON SEVEN DAY APPROVAL

Learn to play in a day or it costs you nothing! We make this daring offer to every man or woman, boy or girl who enjoys music and who would like to play the harmonica. Now, for the first time, you can get a nationally advertised, genuine metal professional harmonica, and receive as a gift Hoppy's new method for playing it. Along with the music and the words to 200 of your favorite songs — songs that were selected so that you can sing and play right along with your favorite radio program or records. Expert harmonica players will tell you that the best harmonicas are the easiest ones to play. The harmonica you receive in this amazing offer is the full size metal professional model of the very finest quality. It comes in the Key of C so that you can accompany any other music. Each metal reed is individually tuned and tested. You cannot buy a harmonica with finer workmanship, no matter how much you pay. Hoppy's new discovery for showing you how to play makes it as simple as ABC and it's lots of fun. Anyone who can whistle or hum a tune — and count up to ten can learn so quickly that it is unbelievable! Most people say that this amazing method itself is worth the \$1.69 price of the harmonica! Order your harmonica now while this introductory offer is being made. Remember, Hoppy guarantees that you will soon be playing song hits of all kinds or your money back!

IN THIS

AMAZING INTRODUCTORY OFFER **You get all this for only \$1.69!**

- Nationally Advertised Harmonica with True Tone Metal Reeds
- Hoppy's New Method of Instruction for Harmonica
- Words and Music of 200 Songs Chosen for Radio Popularity

SEND NO MONEY— ORDER TODAY

Just send your name and address on penny postcard. Your beautiful Key of C professional metal Harmonica and Hoppy's Complete Book of Instructions and 200 Songs will be mailed at once. On arrival, pay postman just \$1.69 plus C. O. D. and postage. Keep for 7 days on free trial offer. If you are not satisfied, return and your money will be refunded at once. Supplies are limited. Don't risk disappointment. Order now—**TODAY!**

HOPKINSON HARMONICA CO., Dept. 403
1665 MILWAUKEE AVE., CHICAGO 47, ILLINOIS

GOSH, JEAN, THAT'S A SWELL HARMONICA, AND YOU SURE CAN PLAY IT. I WISH I COULD!



IT'S EASY TO PLAY, AND YOU GET THIS FINE, FULL SIZE HARMONICA, HOPPY'S NEW METHOD OF INSTRUCTION AND WORDS AND MUSIC OF 200 SONGS — ALL FOR ONLY \$1.69



ONLY \$1.69 FOR ALL THAT? BOY, I'M SURE GOING TO SEND FOR IT RIGHT AWAY!



HOPKINSON HARMONICA CO., Dept. 403
1665 MILWAUKEE AVE., CHICAGO 47, ILLINOIS

Rush my genuine Key of C Professional Metal Harmonica and Hoppy's Complete Book of Instructions along with the music and words of 200 songs to me at once. On arrival I will deposit just \$1.69 plus postage. If in 7 days I am not thrilled and delighted I may return purchase for my money back.

Name

Address

City State

DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



WHEN THE SIRENS BLAST AND THE GUARDS RUSH TO THEIR STATIONS,
EVERY MAN IN EVERY CELL KNOWS THAT SOMEBODY HAS GONE

OVER THE WALL!

THE STORY OF THREE DESPERATE ESCAPES AND WHAT FOLLOWED



HERE IS THE STORY OF THE THREE MOST DARING AND INGENUOUS PRISON ESCAPES IN PENAL HISTORY CONCEIVED AND EXECUTED BY DESPERATE MEN! THE ODDS ARE ALWAYS TOO GREAT FOR THOSE WHO ATTEMPT TO PIT THEIR CUNNING AGAINST THE RELENTLESS FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER! BUT ONCE OVER THE PRISON WALLS, THE ENORMITY OF THE ODDS AGAINST THEM LOOK LIKE AN EVERGROWING SPECTRE AND GRIP THEIR HANDS WITH NUMBING FEAR! BLUNDER AFTER BLUNDER INEVITABLY DESTROYS THE SHABBY FABRIC OF THEIR ORIGINAL DESPERATE PLAN AND THEY LEARN, TOO LATE, THAT EVIL ALWAYS DEFEATS ITSELF!

A LIGHT SHINES LATE IN THE OFFICE OF THE WARDEN OF A LARGE, EASTERN PEN AS THE VETERAN OFFICIAL SUBMITS TO A LAST INTERVIEW ON THE EVE OF HIS RETIREMENT!

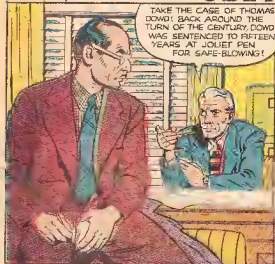


NOW SIR, AS YOU LOOK BACK OVER FORTY YEARS OF PRISON SERVICE, WHICH JAILBREAKS WOULD YOU POINT TO AS BEING PARTICULARLY WORTH RECALLING?

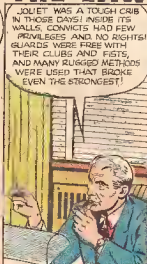
THERE ARE THREE THAT STAND OUT AS THE STRANGEST AND MOST INGENUOUS I'VE ENCOUNTERED!



OBEDY THE LAW



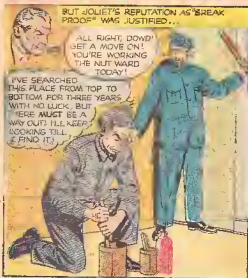
TAKE THE CASE OF THOMAS DOWD! BACK AROUND THE TURN OF THE CENTURY, DOWD WAS SENTENCED TO FIFTEEN YEARS AT JOLIET PEN FOR SAFE-BLOWING!



JOLIET WAS A TOUGH CRIB IN THOSE DAYS! INSIDE ITS WALLS, CONVICTS HAD FEW PRIVILEGES AND NO RIGHTS! GUARDS WERE FREE WITH THEIR CLUBS AND FISTS, AND MANY RUGGED METHODS WERE USED THAT BROKE EVEN THE STRONGEST!



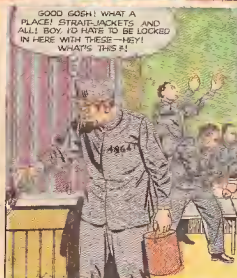
DOWD, DESPITE HIS UNASSUMING APPEARANCE, DID NOT CRACK! HE THOUGHT ONLY OF ESCAPE, AND ON BEING ASSIGNED TO A PAINT GANG, USED EVERY OPPORTUNITY TO INSPECT EACH GATE, DOOR AND WINDOW IN THE PLACE!



BUT JOLIET'S REPUTATION AS "BREAK PROOF" WAS JUSTIFIED...

ALL RIGHT, DOWD! GET A MOVE ON! YOU'RE WORKING THE NUT WARD TODAY!

I'VE SEARCHED THIS PLACE FROM TOP TO BOTTOM FOR THREE YEARS WITH NO LUCK, BUT HERE MUST BE A WAY OUT! I'LL KEEP LOOKING TILL I FIND IT!



GOOD GOSH! WHAT A PLACE! STRAIT-JACKETS AND ALL! BOY, I'D HATE TO BE LOCKED IN HERE WITH THESE—HEY! WHAT'S THIS?!



WHY, THIS MORTAR IS SO MOLLY I CAN CRUMBLE IT WITH THE END OF MY BRUSH! THE BARS WILL PULL RIGHT OUT!



THIS IS MY TICKET OUT, ALL RIGHT, BUT, I'D BETTER PAINT OVER IT FOR NOW! GOTTA HAVE TIME TO FIGURE THINGS OUT!



I CAN GET THROUGH THAT WINDOW EASILY ENOUGH! THOSE BARS CAN BE PULLED OUT IN A MATTER OF SECONDS! BUT IT WILL HAVE TO BE DONE AT NIGHT WHEN THERE ARE NO WALL GUARDS ON DUTY OUTSIDE! AND TO BE IN A POSITION TO DO THAT, I'VE GOT TO GET MYSELF COMMITTED TO THE INSANE WARD!

BUT CAN I GET AWAY WITH AN ACT OF OTHER GUYS HAVE TRIED TO FAKE INSANITY AND FAILED—AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM WASN'T PRETTY!

BUT THERE'S NO OTHER WAY! I'VE GOT TO CONVINCE THEM I'VE GONE CRAZY AND I'VE GOT TO DO IT BEFORE THAT WINDOW IS DISCOVERED! I'LL START FIRST THING TOMORROW AND I'D BETTER BE GOOD!



OBEY THE LAW



YOU HEARD THAT CROW BELL, DOWD! GET UP OFF THAT BUNK AND DOWN TO THE MESS HALL!

TERRIBLY SORRY, MY MAN! I'LL TAKE BREAKFAST IN BED THIS MORNING!



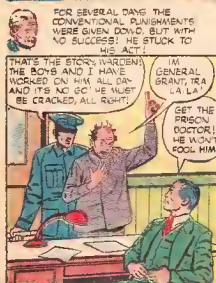
WHAT DID YOU SAY?

I WANT TOAST, HAM AND EGGS, COFFEE AND PLENTY OF CREAM! AND I WANT IT RIGHT AWAY!



YOU HEARD ME, ATTEND TO IT THE INSTANT OR I SHALL HAVE YOU COURT-MARTIALED! DO YOU HEAR? COURT-MARTIALED! HA-HA-HA!

OH, SO THAT'S IT! WELL NOW SUPPOSE WE TRY TO KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO YOU!



FOR SEVERAL DAYS THE CONVENTIONAL PUNISHMENTS WERE GIVEN DOWD, BUT WITH NO SUCCESS! HE STUCK TO HIS ACT!

THAT'S THE STORY, WARDEN! THE BOYS AND I HAVE WORKED ON HIM ALL DAY AND ITS NO GO! HE MUST BE CRACKED, ALL RIGHT!

I'M GENERAL GRANT, TRA LA LA!

GET THE PRISON DOCTOR! HE WON'T FOOL HIM!



I CAN'T BE CERTAIN ABOUT THESE THINGS, WARDEN, BUT THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE HE'S FAKING!

WE'LL SOON SEE, DOC—COME OUTSIDE!



I DON'T GET IT, DOWD INSISTS DOCTOR! WHAT ARE YOU HEATING? THE HEAD OF THAT POKER FOR!

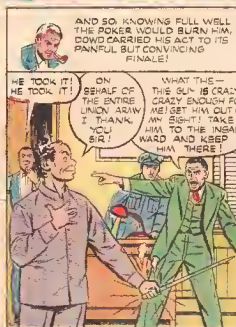
HE'S A GENERAL, EH? WELL, YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE HIM HIS SWORD! LET'S SEE IF HE'S CRAZY ENOUGH TO TAKE IT!



GENERAL, I'VE BROUGHT YOU YOUR SWORD! HERE, TAKE IT!

GOOD GOSH! IT'S A HOT POKER!

OH OH! NO BACKING OUT NOW! THIS IS IT! I'VE GOT TO GO THROUGH WITH IT!

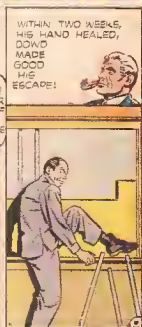


AND SO, KNOWING FULL WELL THE POKER WOULD BURN HIM, DOWD CARRIED HIS ACT TO ITS PAINFUL BUT CONVINCING FINALE!

WE TOOK IT! HE TOOK IT!

ON BEHALF OF THE ENTIRE UNION ARMY I THANK YOU, SIR!

WHAT THIS— THIS GUY IS CRAZY! CRAZY ENOUGH FOR ME! GET HIM OUT OF MY EIGHT! TAKE HIM TO THE INSANE WARD AND KEEP HIM THERE!



WITHIN TWO WEEKS, HIS HAND HEALED, DOWD MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE!

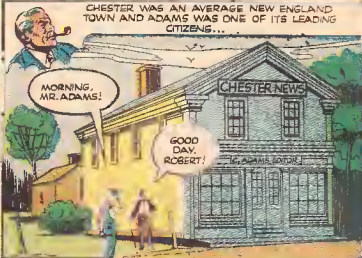
OBEY THE LAW

THAT WAS AN AMAZING STORY SIR, SHOWS WHAT A DETERMINED MAN WILL ENDURE TO GAIN HIS ENDS

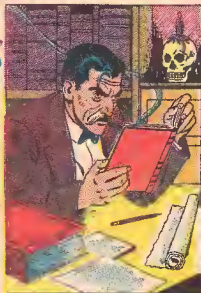
RIGHT YOU ARE MR. LOGAN! SUPPOSE WE GO ON TO AN EVEN STRANGER CASE-- THAT OF CLARENCE ADAMS, OF CHESTER, VERMONT!



CHESTER WAS AN AVERAGE NEW ENGLAND TOWN AND ADAMS WAS ONE OF ITS LEADING CITIZENS...



THE ONLY THING UNUSUAL ABOUT ADAMS WAS HIS LIFE-LONG INTEREST IN HYPNOTISM AND IN MYSTIC AND OCCULT MATTERS



AND THE ONLY THING REMARKABLE ABOUT THE TOWN OF CHESTER WAS AN UNSOLVED PETTY CRIME WAVE WHICH HAD BEEN GOING ON FOR YEARS AND WAS THE SUBJECT OF GOSSIP FOR MILES AROUND...



BUT ONE DAY...

CONSTABLE BURKE? THIS IS CLYDE WATERMAN OVER AT THE MILL! CAN YOU GET RIGHT OVER HERE? LAST NIGHT A HUNDRED-POUND SACK OF FLOUR WAS STOLEN!



SORRY CLYDE! NOTHING TO BE DONE. THE THIEF JUST DIDN'T LEAVE A CLUE

WELL, CONSTABLE THIS TIME HE'S GONE TOO FAR AND I'M GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT



THAT NIGHT...



OBEY THE LAW

THAT'S IT! THE SHOTGUN I WIRED TO THE MILL DOOR HAS GONE OFF! SOMEONE'S TRYING TO BREAK IN!



THE THIEF GOT AWAY, BUT THIS PUZZLE OF BLOOD INDICATES HE'S BEEN WOUNDED! HE SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO FIND IN A VILLAGE THIS SMALL!



THE TRAIL LED RIGHT TO CLARENCE ADAMS

THAT'S THE ONLY BUCKSHOT WOUND IN TOWN, MR. ADAMS! I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO ARREST YOU FOR ROBBERY!

OH, I DID IT ALL RIGHT, CONSTABLE! BUT SURELY YOU UNDERSTAND I MEANT NO HARM! WHY, THE WHOLE THING WAS MERELY A JOKE!



DESPITE HIS PROTESTS, ADAMS WAS SENTENCED TO PRISON! ONCE IN, HE FORMULATED A WEIRD PLAN OF ESCAPE BASED ON HIS KNOWLEDGE OF HYPNOSIS! TO FURTHER HIS SCHEME, HE SUCCEEDED IN GETTING ON FRIENDLY TERMS WITH JOHN LARIAR, A FELLOW CONVICT WHO HAD BEEN A PHYSICIAN AND WHO NOW TOOK OVER A GOOD DEAL OF THE WORK OF THE OFFICIAL PRISON DOCTOR!

SO THAT'S THE STORY, JOHN! THE PLAN IS FOOL-PROOF, BUT I'LL NEED YOUR COOPERATION... WHAT DO YOU SAY?

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, ADAMS!



MONDAY

DR. BREWSTER? THIS IS LARIAR! ONE OF THE MEN, ADAMS, HAS THE GRIPPE! I'VE MOVED HIM OVER TO THE HOSPITAL!

ADAMS HAS DEVELOPED PNEUMONIA! I BELIEVE I CAN HANDLE IT MYSELF! YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER COMING TO THE PRISON!

TUESDAY

ADAMS DIED LAST NIGHT, DR. BREWSTER! YOU'D BETTER COME OVER AND SIGN THE DEATH CERTIFICATE!

WEDNESDAY



NO PULSE...NO RESPIRATION! SAY, LARIAR, I'VE GOT A HURRY-CALL TO CELL BLOCK C! PROBABLY AN APPENDECTOMY! GET THE CERTIFICATE READY AND SEE ME BEFORE I LEAVE! WHAT ABOUT THE BURIAL?

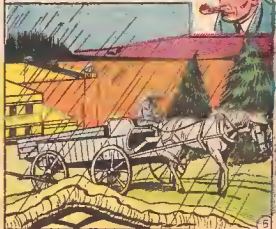
I UNDERSTAND A FRIEND OF HIS HAS CLAIMED THE BODY, DOCTOR!



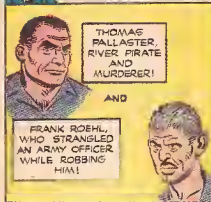
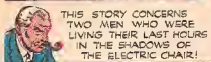
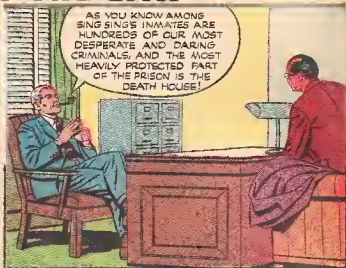
ADAMS THEN HYPNOTIZED HIMSELF! HIS BODY TEMPERATURE DROPPED AND HIS PULSE WAS UNDETECTABLE! HE HAD ALL THE SKILL OF A HINDU MYSTIC AT THIS SORT OF THING!



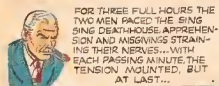
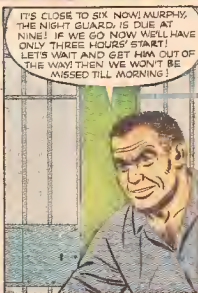
AND SO, IN A RUDE PINE COFFIN, ADAMS WAS CARRIED FROM THE JAIL TO A WAGON! AND WITH THE WHEELS OF THE WAGON CREAKING IN A HEAVY VERMONT SNOW STORM, HE SUCCESSFULLY CARRIED OUT HIS PLAN OF ESCAPE!



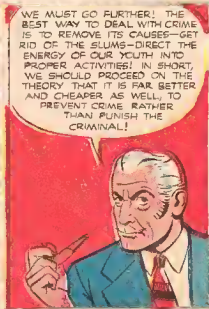
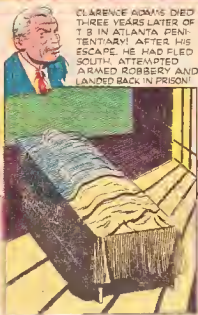
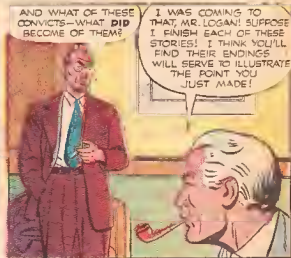
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OBEDY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW



Exciting WILD WEST GAME!

HOOT THE OUTLAW TARGET

WATCH HIM \$1.98

HAT FLY OFF!

- SPRING TRIGGER COWBOY
- 2 RUBBER TIPPED SUCTION DARTS
- REALISTIC OUTLAW TARGET

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ALL ELECTRIC REMOTE CONTROL 1951 AUTO SENSATION!

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- Rechargeable Rubber Tires

349 COMPLETE

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Beautiful BLONDIE

NUMBER ONE WITH "RUBBER SKIN"

SQUEEZE ME ... I COO!

- 13 Inches High
- Lifelike Appearance
- She Can Be Washed
- She Has Moving Eyes

Here she is now, that CUDDLY, HUGGABLE, love-me baby BEAUTIFUL BLONDIE. She is 13" high and has soft, smooth body of REAL RUBBER WONDERSKIN. SQUEEZE HER ANYWHERE COO! ... But like a baby. Every little mother will want BLONDIE in her car. She has beautiful blue eyes, and she has curly hair. BLONDIE's hair can be put up in ribbons at night and tucked in her bed and hair. She looks lovely already close those blue eyes. She sits soundly all but every day of her life. Every child will have the time of his life giving her body a push and powdering her soft, baby RUBBER WONDERSKIN. She comes dressed in beautiful BIRTHDAY PARTY dress, cute panties, shoes and stockings. Wonderful, beautiful, amazing doll at every low this unbelievably low price. **SEND NO MONEY!** Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

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WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

Dear Reader:

In every issue of CRIME AND PUNISHMENT this page is devoted to your opinions, ideas and suggestions. We have the pens and the talent, but you must supply the guidance. It will appear as you like it, but we must first know what's on your mind.

I think your book Crime and Punishment is a perfect comic book. If anybody ever has an idea of becoming a criminal, your magazine will surely discourage him. Your book not only helps prevent juvenile delinquency, but will make any adult think twice before committing a crime.

H. G.
Brooklyn
New York

I am a sailor in the United States Navy and I read all crime magazines that I can find. I think that Crime and Punishment shows better than any other comic that crime does not pay. All boys and girls should read it to understand that crime will get you nowhere.

Frank C. Elledge
USS Amphion, AR-13
5th Div., % F.P.Q.
Norfolk, Va.

Crime and Punishment has achieved much in vividly pointing out the impossibility of successful crime. My sister and brothers and I all read it regularly. I believe its lesson—that crime does not pay—being so graphic, registers more clearly in young minds than any preaching does.

Roxie Coleman
Route 2, Box 71
Charleston, Mo.

I am a steady reader of Crime and Punishment and I think it's the best book sold anywhere. Its stories teach children and adults alike that no matter what crime they commit, they are always caught and punished, that there is no such thing as a perfect crime. I sincerely approve of Crime and Punishment as a family magazine. I always look forward anxiously to the next issue of this magazine.

Joyce Ferrell
809 W. 28 St.
Norfolk, Va.

I have read all kinds of crime comic books, but never have I found one as good and as true as Crime and Punishment. This book shows the true meaning of crime. You show the actual rackets as they happened. I have bought five issues of this magazine and have liked them very much. I expect to keep on buying Crime and Punishment and showing the kids that crime does not pay. Congratulations for the work you have done by publishing this book.

Gerhard Lindemann
712 North Bowie St.
Seguin, Tex.

I think Crime and Punishment is one of the most important magazines published, because its aim is to point out that crime does not pay. By reading about the mistakes of people who have failed to realize this fact, we are taught that crime must and always is punished.

Gail A. Martin
Rte. 2
Wytheville, Va.

Congratulations to the editors of Crime and Punishment. You have produced a great magazine for boys and girls to read. It helps children take the right road. It makes everyone realize that it is foolish to try and commit a crime.

Madeline Fritzig
1207-23 St.
North Bergen, N. J.

After reading the two books, Crime and Punishment and Crime Does Not Pay, I have discovered that these are the two crime comics I enjoy the most. I have compared these two books with all the other crime books, and found out that no book can beat them.

Marvin Wasserman
637 Irvington Ave.
Newark, N. J.

Please try to limit your letters to about 50 words. All letters become the property of Lev Gleason Publications, Inc. We reserve the right to edit same and use for all purposes. Address all letters to Readers Page, "What's On Your Mind?", CRIME AND PUNISHMENT, 114 East 32nd Street, New York 16, N. Y.

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- 5th PRIZE - ROLLER SKATES

- 6th PRIZE - TENNIS RACKET
- 7th PRIZE - BASEBALL GLOVE
- 8th PRIZE - STEEL CONSTRUCTION SET
- 9th PRIZE - MODEL AIRPLANE KIT
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DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME



VIOLENCE ROARED THROUGH THE STREETS OF MIDWEST CITY IN THE SUMMER OF '38, AS TWO CAB COMPANIES FOUGHT FOR THE CHOICE HACK STANDS! BUT WHEN DEATH TOOK THE WHEEL, DETECTIVE JOMNNY SHEA PUT ON THE BRAKES!

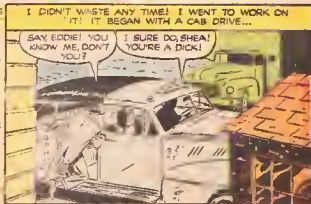
"HOW I STOPPED A TAXI WAR!"



I WAS ON THE PAN! THINGS IN MIDWEST CITY WERE PLENTY HOT-AND PLENTY HOT IS PUTTING IT MILDLY WHEN EVEN THE MAYOR HAS YOU ON THE CARPET!



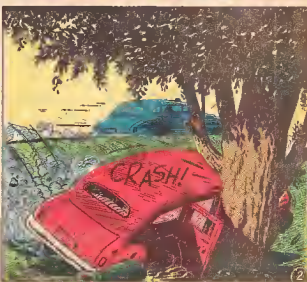
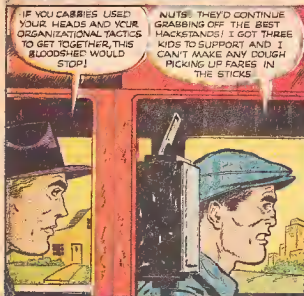
"TOO MANY COOKS SPOIL THE BROTH," AS THE SAYING GOES, AND I CONVINCED HIS HONOR IT WAS A ONE MAN JOB! HE THOUGHT I WAS TAKING A LONG CHANCE, BUT GRUDGINGLY ADMITTED THAT IT MIGHT BE THE ONLY WAY...



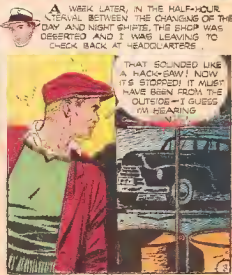
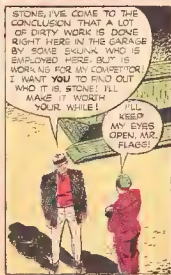
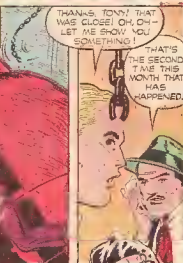
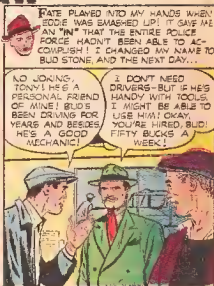
OBEY THE LAW



EDDIE WAS PART OF A TAXI WAR BETWEEN THE FLAGG CAB AND THE PIERCE CAB COMPANIES! IT WAS A WAR FOR MONOPOLY-MONOPY OF CHOICE HACK STANDS IN THE DOWNTOWN DISTRICT! THE CABBIERS OF BOTH COMPANIES CLAWED EACH OTHER TO GET THOSE SPOTS! EDDIE WORKED FOR THE FLAGG COMPANY!

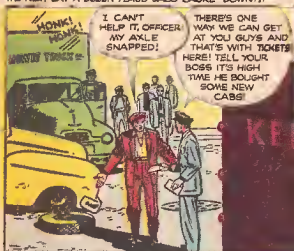


BOBBY THE LAW

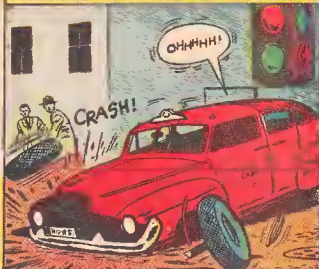


OBEY THE LAW

IT HAD TAKEN A QUICK LOOK AROUND THAT NIGHT, BUT COULDN'T FIND ANYBODY! YET SOMEONE MUST HAVE BEEN THERE BECAUSE THE NEXT DAY A DOZEN FLAGG CABS BROKE DOWN...



THIS CONTINUED ALL DAY...CAR AFTER CAR BROKE DOWN...



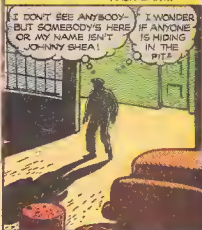
FLAGG HIT THE CEILING! BUT THE THING THAT GOT ME WAS THE FACT THAT HE DIDN'T SEEM PARTICULARLY CONCERNED ABOUT THE PASSENGER WHO SUFFERED SPINAL INJURIES IN ONE OF THE BREAKDOWNS, OR EVEN THAT THE CABS WERE COSTING A FORTUNE TO REPAIR! TO HIM THIS WAS MERELY A BATTLE OF WILL!



BUT PIERCE SEEMED TO HAVE GOTTEN THE SAME IDEA FIRST...



I HAD ENOUGH EVIDENCE ON FLAGG TO PULL HIM IN, BUT IT WOULDN'T SOLVE ANYTHING AS FAR AS THE CABBIES WERE CONCERNED UNLESS I HAD SOMETHING ON BOTH MEN! THEN, LATE ONE NIGHT, I HEARD THE SAME SOUND OF A HACK-SAW...



OBEY THE LAW

TONY WAS A BIG MAN AND NOT AN EASY ONE TO SUBDUED BUT...

THAT SHOULD HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE!

WHEN FLAGG FOUND OUT, HE BROKE DOWN LIKE A BABY, THEN FLEW INTO A RAGE! TONY HAD BEEN HIS MOST TRUSTED MAN! THE FACT THAT I'D CAUGHT HIM DIDN'T DO ME ANY HARM! I WAS NOW FLAGG'S "BOY"! I COULD HANDLE ALL HIS IMPORTANT DIRTY WORK! I WAS IN HIS CONFIDENCE!



GET RID OF THAT RAT! TAKE HIM FOR A RIDE!

GET YOUR CAB READY, EDDIE! WE'VE GOT A PASSENGER FOR A ONE-WAY TRIP!

CHECK, BUD!



YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BUMP ME OFF!!

HOLD IT, TONY! YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY THAT EASY!

THERE'S ONE WAY YOU CAN SAVE YOURSELF, TONY, AND THAT IS IF YOU'LL TALK TO THE POLICE!

LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT!!



TONY WAS SO SCARED, HE WOULD HAVE AGREED TO ANYTHING TO SAVE HIS HIDE—AND THAT GAVE ME THE BIG IDEA! THIS SITUATION HAD BEEN PRACTICALLY MADE TO ORDER TO GET ME INTO PIERCE'S CONFIDENCE!

WITHOUT A LINE OF PUBLICITY, TONY WAS PUT UNDER LOCK AND KEY, THUS CONVENIENTLY PAVING THE WAY FOR MY MEETING WITH "HIS" WHOLE, WHO WERE NEXT ON MY "HOT" PARADE!

I DON'T LIKE FLAGG, MR. PIERCE! HE'S TOO DIRTY IN THIS CAB WAR! HE'S JUST HAD TONY TAKEN FOR A RIDE! I LIKED TONY, THAT'S WHY I'VE COME TO YOU!

TONY WAS ONE OF MY BEST MEN! TOO BAD, ISN'T IT? LET ME SEE NOW!



THINK YOU CAN HANDLE WHAT TONY DID FOR ME AT FLAGG'S? I'LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE, STONE!

YOU BET I CAN—AND I MIGHT BE ABLE TO LINE UP ANOTHER MAN AT FLAGG'S WHO CAN BE TRUSTED!



WHEN I'D TOLD PIERCE THAT TONY HAD BEEN TAKEN FOR A RIDE, HE HAD SHRUGGED IT OFF! HE SEEMED TO ENJOY PLAYING AT WAR—PRETENDING HE WAS A DICTATOR OR SOMETHING, AND SENDING MEN TO THEIR DEATHS! IT WAS INCREDIBLE ARROGANCE, BUT THAT'S WHAT I WAS UP AGAINST!

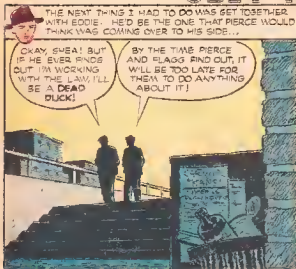


IF YOU GET A MAN, THEN I'LL HAVE TWO MEN WORKING INSIDE AT FLAGG'S! I'LL MAKE FLAGG WISH HE'D NEVER TANGLED WITH ME!

I'LL LET YOU KNOW IN A FEW DAYS ABOUT THE GUY I HAVE IN MIND! THEN I'LL HAVE YOU MEET HIM! I WANT TO BE SURE ABOUT HIM BEFORE I BRING HIM HERE!



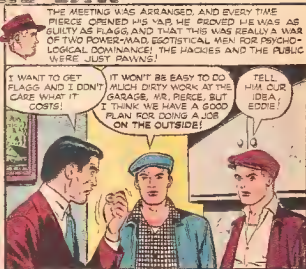
OBEY THE LAW



THE NEXT THING I HAD TO DO WAS GET TOGETHER WITH EDDIE. HE'D BE THE ONE THAT PIERCE WOULD THINK WAS COMING OVER TO HIS SIDE...

OKAY, SWEAT! BUT IF HE EVER RINDS OUT, I'M WORKING WITH THE LAW, I'LL BE A DEAD DUCK!

BY THE TIME PERCE AND FLAGG RIND OUT, IT WILL BE TOO LATE FOR THEM TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT!



I WANT TO GET FLAGG AND I DON'T CARE WHAT IT COSTS!

IT WON'T BE EASY TO DO MUCH DIRTY WORK AT THE GARAGE, MR. PERCE, BUT I THINK WE HAVE A GOOD PLAN FOR DOING A JOB ON THE OUTSIDE!

TELL HIM OUR IDEA, EDDIE!



FLAGG'S MEN ALL THINK I'M STILL WITH 'EM...I'VE AN IDEA-- I CAN GET MOST OF THEM TO MEET AT STILER'S WHARE-- THAT'S WHERE WE USUALLY HOLD OUR MEETINGS-- THEN YOU CAN HAVE OUR MEN HIDING AROUND THE CUFF AND WHEN YOU SIGNAL-- YOUR MEN CAN RUN THEIR CABS INTO THE RIVER.

WONDERFUL IDEA, EDDIE! SPLENDID! WORK IT OUT! IT'LL BE WORTH A THOUSAND BUCKS TO ME.



EDDIE AND I WORKED THIS SCHEME OUT TOGETHER! HERE WAS MY BIG CHANCE TO SHOW BOTH FLAGG AND PERCE UP AS THE RATS THEY WERE TO THE CABBIES ON BOTH SIDES!

YOU'D BETTER BE THE ONE TO GIVE THE SIGNAL, MR. PIERCE! THE MEN SHOULD FEEL YOU'RE IN THIS THING WITH THEM!

I'LL BE THERE! I WANT TO SEE THIS MYSELF!



NEXT I SUGGESTED THE SAME PLAN TO FLAGG! I LET HIM THINK WE WERE GOING TO PUT PERCE'S MEN ON THE SPOT-- AND FLAGG WOULD BE THE ONE TO GIVE THE SIGNAL THAT WOULD SEND PIERCE'S CABS INTO THE RIVER...

THIS I'VE GOT TO SEE MYSELF! SURE I'LL GIVE THE SIGNAL! LET'S GO, STONE!

OKAY, EDDIE! WE'LL TAKE YOUR CAB!

SURE THING LET'S GO!



I TOLD FLAGG WE HAD TO PICK UP ANOTHER MAN, AND WHEN WE DID AND HE FOUND OUT IT WAS PIERCE, NOTHING ELSE SEEMED TO MATTER EXCEPT TO GET AT HIS THROAT...

YOU! FLAGG! I'LL KILL YOU!

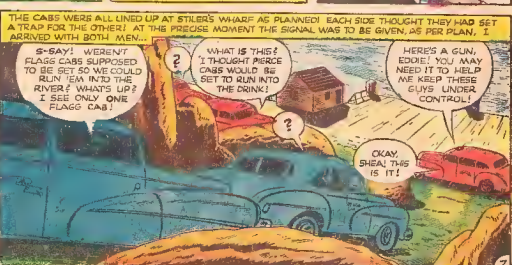
IF YOU LIVE LONG ENOUGH, YOU DOG!

EASY, THERE, YOU TWO!

OBEY THE LAW



THE MAYOR HAD GIVEN ME A FREE HAND AND THIS WAS MY WAY OF HANDLING THE SITUATION! I HAD ENOUGH ON BOTH MEN, BUT I HAD TO BE SURE THERE'D BE NO FUTURE REPRISALS AND NEITHER MAN WOULD BE A MARTYR IN THE EYES OF HIS EMPLOYEES...



OBEY THE LAW

WHEN THE MEN SAW WHAT WAS HAPPENING, THEY ASSUMED THAT A MASS SHOWDOWN WAS ON AND LEAPED FROM THEIR CABS WITH MURDER

IN THEIR MINDS. YES! I HAD TO THINK FAST!



I'M DETECTIVE SHEA, BOYS! YOU'D BETTER STAND BACK! I DON'T WANT ANY INTERFERENCE IN THE BIG SHOW WE'VE ARRANGED FOR YOU!



THIS ISN'T A TRAP, FELLOWS! I JUST WANTED YOU MEN TO SEE YOUR BOSSES SETTLE THEIR PERSONAL FEUD IN A TIME-HONORED WAY!



YOU MAY NOT HAVE REALIZED IT, BUT THIS CAB WAR WAS NOT ONLY A WAR FOR THE BEST HACK STAND RIGHTS IN THE DOWNTOWN DISTRICT, BUT A CONFLICT OF TWO UNSCRUPULOUS, POWER-MAD MEN WHO HAVE NO RESPECT FOR THE WELFARE OF THEIR EMPLOYEES OR FOR THE PUBLIC'S SAFETY!



HE'S NUTS, MEN! DON'T BELIEVE HIM!

THERE'S ENOUGH ROOM IN MIDWEST CITY FOR ALL YOUR CABS, BUT THERE ISN'T ANY ROOM FOR BUSINESS DICTATORS OR GANGSTER METHODS! THIS FLAGG-PIERCE MATCH WILL BE THE LAST BATTLE OF YOUR TAXI WAR!



AND A MOMENT LATER, THE BIG FIGHT WAS ON...



SAY, THIS WASN'T SUCH A BAD IDEA AT THAT!



RIGHT YOU ARE! IT'S THEIR FIGHT! LET THEM SETTLE IT!

COME TO THINK OF IT, UP TO NOW WE'VE DONE ALL THEIR FIGHTING FOR THEM!

BOY, IF THIS ENDS THE CAB WAR, WILL MY WIFE BE GLAD!



FLAGG GOT IN SOME LOW PUNCHES AND SEEMED TO BE GETTING THE BETTER OF THE BRAWL UNTIL PIERCE REACHED INTO HIS POCKET AND DOUBLED HIS FIST AROUND A ROLL OF PENNIES...



I DIDN'T EXPECT A CLEAN FIGHT! MEN LIKE FLAGG AND PIERCE ARE NOT SPORTSMEN, BUT I KNEW THE HACKIES WOULD REGARD THIS BATTLE AS ONE OF HONOR! THEY'D LOOK AT IT AS A FAN LOOKS AT A CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT! BUT NOW THEIR ENTHUSIASM GAVE WAY TO SCOWLS AND THEN TO ANGRY COMMENTS...

THAT'S DIRTY!

YEAH, BUT PIERCE WAS HITTING HIM LOW! THEY'RE BOTH DIRTY!

OHH!



OBEY THE LAW

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FLAGG'S JAW WAS BROKEN IN THAT FIGHT AND HE WAS TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL! BUT PIERCE LEFT THE WHARF WITHOUT A WORD OF CONGRATULATION! THE HACKIES WERE DISGUSTED! THEY NO LONGER HAD ANY ILLUSIONS ABOUT THE NECESSITY FOR A TAXI WAR! I LET THAT SINK IN! THEN, THE FOLLOWING DAY, I MOVED IN FOR THE PINCH!

SURE HE BEAT ME, BUT I'M NOT GIVING UP YET... NOT AFTER THE WAY HE WON!

YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO DO MUCH FOR A LONG TIME, FLAGG! YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL! TONY SIGNED A CONFESSION IMPLICATING YOU UP TO YOUR NECK!



LATER...

WELL, I WON! I SHOWED HIM, DIDN'T I?

YES, YOU WON, PIERCE, BUT IT WASN'T THE VICTORY YOU HOPED FOR!



WHY? WHAT'D YA MEAN? I GET ALL THE CITY CAB STANDS, DON'T I? THAT'S WHAT I WAS FIGHTING FOR, WASN'T IT?

YOU WERE ALSO FIGHTING FOR THE RESPECT OF YOUR MEN, WHICH YOU FAILED TO GET, WINNING AS YOU DID! AND NOW SUPPOSE WE TAKE A CAB OVER TO CITY HALL! WE GOT A WARRANT FOR YOUR ARREST! AND THIS TIME PIERCE, IT WILL STICK!



YOU--YOU-- YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!

BUT I AM!



AND NOW PEACE REIGNS AGAIN IN MIDWEST CITY! PIERCE AND FLAGG ARE SPENDING LONG TERMS IN JAIL! WITH THE AID OF PUBLIC-SPIRITED CITIZENS, THEIR COMPANIES HAVE BEEN CONSOLIDATED INTO ONE LARGE COMPANY RUN BY THE EMPLOYEES THEMSELVES!

CAB, SIR?

HELLO, EDDIE! NICE SEEING YOU! I'VE JUST COME FROM THE MAYOR'S OFFICE!



I'VE JUST BEEN PROMOTED TO LIEUTENANT OF DETECTIVES! GUESS I GOT MORE OUT OF THE TAXI WAR THAN ANYBODY ELSE, EH, EDDIE?

I WOULDN'T SAY THAT JOHNNY! I WAS ELECTED MANAGER OF THE CONSOLIDATED CAB COMPANIES BY THE MEN! IT'S MY LAST DAY DRIVING A HACK! TOMORROW I GET A BIG CIGAR AND AN OFFICE! AHM!



THE END

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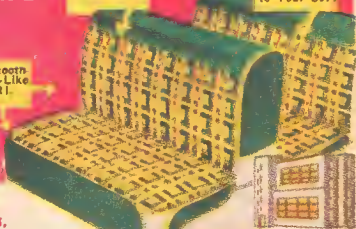
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BILL, the parking lot attendant, left his shack for a short walk to Joe's diner. It was dark and cold; he quickened his steps. Two shadowy figures passed him. A moment later he was at the counter in the diner.

"Draw one, Joe, and some sugared doughnuts," he ordered.

The counterman placed the hot coffee and doughnuts before Bill, who looked around casually. Except for them, the place was empty.

"It's sure cold tonight," Bill said. "Any business?"

"Naw," said Joe. "Nobody downtown tonight. After I finish this coffee, I'm going back and get some sleep."

Joe picked up a small package from under the counter and hefted it.

"Coupla guys left this on one of the stools. Musta forgotten it. Funny thing, Bill, they always come here right before you drop in for coffee and leave as soon as you enter."

Bill glanced at the package. It was wrapped in brown paper, which was smeared. Obviously, whatever was in the package was oily. "You mean those two guys I just saw walk out?" Bill asked.

"Yeah," answered Joe. "Oh, well, I'll hold it for 'em. They'll be back."

Bill finished his coffee, pulled his cap close over his ears and headed back to his shack. As he was approaching it, he noticed shadows cast near a parked car. "Hello!" he shouted, as he went into the shack to get the car's parking ticket.

When he came outside again, he saw two figures running away from the lot. Suspicious, Bill hurried over to the car, but observed nothing unusual. Wondering what the two had been doing, he opened the car door. There were no

keys in the ignition lock. Everything appeared to be okay. But Bill still felt uneasy.

The sergeant looked up from his papers and smiled broadly at the man in front of the desk. "What got you out of your warm shack, Bill?" he asked.

"Something I can't figure, Sarge," answered Bill. "I think maybe somebody wanted to steal one of my customer's cars. And being just around the corner from you, I thought I'd better run in and tell you about it."

While Bill waited, the sergeant re-told the story to Chief Charles Schedivy, head of Little Ferry, New Jersey's police force and veteran law enforcement officer.

Fifty-two years old, a police officer since 1928, veteran of World War I and the International M.P.s, Chief Schedivy had long been regarded as one of the finest men in Little Ferry. In spite of several hair-raising episodes in crime prevention, such as the time he had subdued an insane man armed with a hatchet, Chief Schedivy thought of his exploits as "all in a day's work."

Part of that day's work for the chief was checking reports concerning stolen cars. Little Ferry, New Jersey, is one of the biggest used car sales areas in the east, and lately dealers as well as private persons were reporting the theft of cars. The chief had been working on the matter all that day, but no leads had been forthcoming.

"You say you saw two men running away from this car, Bill?" asked the chief. "Did they leave anything behind? What were they doing? Think, Bill! Anything you can tell us may be helpful."

Bill was standing there shaking his head when Patrolman Saul walked in, red-faced from the cold. "Brother, could I go for some hot coffee!" he said.

"Wait a minute!" Bill almost shouted. "Maybe this'll help! When I went to Joe's tonight to get some coffee, Joe told me about two guys who always came in before me and always left just as I entered. He showed me a package they had forgotten, but I don't know what was in it."

Chief Schedivy turned quickly to the sergeant. "I'm going over to Joe's," he said. "Call Squad Car 21 and have it park around the corner."

Bill and the chief walked the short block to Joe's Diner, where the chief asked for the package and looked it over, hoping that this might prove to be his first break.

For weeks cars had been stolen from lots, in front of homes and on street corners, yet no one had been seen tinkering with the motors. Since ignition keys had not been left in the cars, the police knew they weren't dealing with mere joyriders.

Reports from nearby cities told the same story. There was no trace of the cars after their disappearance. None had been recovered. The chief knew that there must be a stolen-car gang involved. But were they operating out of Little Ferry, or from some other city? And how did they go about it? Now he felt that he had his first clue—right in his hands!

He opened the package carefully to avoid

smearing any fingerprints or traceable markings. Inside was a loaf of wax . . . the kind that might be used to make key impressions! A piece had been torn from the end of the loaf, where finger and nail marks were visible. Here, at last, appeared to be evidence of the method they had used: They would go to a parking lot, make sure the attendant was away, and take impressions of the locks of cars they had marked for theft.

"Now we know how they started the cars," Chief Schedivy said. "And I can also figure out how they went about swiping 'em. They make the impression, cut a key, wait for the owner to call for the car and then follow it. When no one is around, they take the key, open the door and off they go. The chances are that one of the guys is a locksmith."

"I have a hunch those car thieves aren't through for the night," the chief continued. "Bill, I'll be in the squad car at the corner. When your customer picks up his car and drives away, we'll follow. Joe, I'll send one of my men up here to the diner, in case those fellows come back for the wax. If they do, he'll nab 'em!"

The marked car was still on the lot when Bill returned. About an hour later the couple who owned the car came along, paid Bill for parking and left. From the street above a car cut around the corner and followed them, while the chief and his boys tagged along at a discreet distance.

Arriving home, the couple parked their car in the garage behind the house and retired for the evening. The car which had followed them was standing in the shadows half a block away, its lights out. And though the squad car was nowhere in sight, Chief Schedivy and two of his men were already hidden behind the garage.

When the lights had gone out in the house, two figures quietly made their way up the walk to the garage.

"Make it snappy, Monk," one of them whispered. "It's too cold to hang around!"

"Okay, okay," muttered the other. "It's only a padlock. We can unscrew the clasp."

They had entered the garage and one was starting to get behind the wheel when the chief and his men made the pinch.

Brought to headquarters, the suspects confessed that they had been stealing cars, filing serial numbers, repainting and selling the cars in New York; and implicated several others. One of the men actually had been a locksmith, and even carried portable equipment for cutting keys in the gang car.

But now the racket was finished. It had been a cold night, all right, in more ways than one—just the kind of night that Bill would go to Joe's for coffee and get the lead, the kind of night that Chief Schedivy would think quickly and move just as quickly, the kind of a night that would chill a guy even in a "hot car," especially in a city called Little Ferry, where Chief Charles Schedivy will go to any lengths to protect the citizens because it's "all in a day's work!"

THE END

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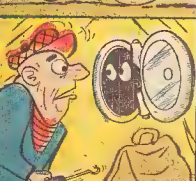
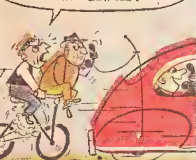
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THE NEXT TIME YOU TAKE ON A PHONE TAPPING JOB GET MORE OF THE DETAILS!



STAMP PAGE by SIDNEY M. ELIAS

Georgia

DO you know where Georgia is? No sir, this Georgia is not SOUTH of South Carolina, but is located in the southern tip of Russia in Europe. Its exact location is in the Caucasian Mountains, on the eastern shore of the Black Sea, and west of Azerbaijan.

The history of Georgia dates long before Christ, for it has been estimated that people lived in this area 4,000 to 5,000 years ago. Although temporarily conquered and overrun at different times by the Arabs, the Turks, the Mongols, and the Persians, Georgia has lived through the ages and has been an independent kingdom for more than 2,000 years. It was in 1802 that Georgia lost its independence and was absorbed into the Russian Empire by Alexander the Great. This happened because at that time Georgia was divided up into domains ruled over by princes. These princes often fought among themselves and the Queen, who recently married a Russian prince, looked to Alexander to restore order. Alexander did restore order and annexed Georgia to Russia. In October, 1917, when the Russian Empire fell, Georgia again declared its independence by forming the Republic of Georgia. In 1922, Georgia together with its sister republics of Armenia and Azerbaijan formed the Transcaucasian Federation of Soviet Republics. The republics were later absorbed in the USSR (Union of Soviet Socialist Republics) each with its own autonomous government.

The stamps of the Republic of Georgia like those of Azerbaijan were printed on paper similar to that used in the making of this comic book. These stamps were crudely printed and very few of them actually were used on letters. There is a story that just before Georgia joined the Transcaucasian Federation, officials of the Republic who were going to lose their jobs fled the country with the plates of these stamps and sold them to stamp dealers in Europe.



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DEDICATED TO THE ERADICATION OF CRIME

**A
TRUE
CRIME
STORY**

WHO DUNNIT?

CAN YOU SOLVE

THE CASE OF THE INQUISITIVE PHOTOGRAPHER?

SUSPECT NO. 1



HAROLD KELHAM
REAL ESTATE
OPERATOR...

SUSPECT NO. 2



RALPH TRIPP
IMPORTER...

DEATH CAME TO JIMMY MARKOE WHEN HE PROBED TOO DEEPLY INTO THE BUSINESS OF THE DOPE RING, BUT THE CAMERA'S EYE RECORDED FACTS THAT POINTED TO THE KILLER IN THE CASE OF THE INQUISITIVE PHOTOGRAPHER!!



ART BY
FRED GUARDINIER

SUSPECT NO. 3



ALBERTINA LAYNE
BEAUTY
SHOP OWNER...

SUSPECT NO. 4



DAVE TARSON
MANAGER OF THE
WOMBAT CLUB...

BOSS! LOOK WHAT JUST CAME OVER THE PRIVATE WIRE! THEY'RE GOING TO ISSUE A FEDERAL SUMMONS FOR HAROLD KELHAM, THE BIG REAL ESTATE OPERATOR! HE MAY BE THE HEAD OF THE DOPE RACKET!

WE MIGHT TURN THIS INTO A SCOOP IF WE HANDLE IT SMART; AND I DON'T MEAN ANY OF OUR CRIME REPORTERS! GET ME JIMMY MARKOE!

AND YOUR ASSIGNMENT JIMMY IS TO GET A CANDID PHOTO OF KELHAM, ALONG WITH ANYBODY WHO MAY BE WITH HIM!

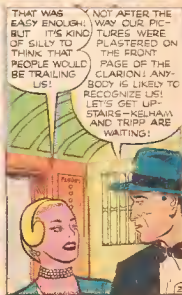
LEAVE IT TO ME! I KNOW KELHAM! I'LL MAKE THE ROUNDS OF THE NIGHT CLUBS UNTIL I FIND HIM!

HI, HERMAN! WHO'S IMPORTANT INSIDE THE JOINT, TONIGHT?

ALBERTINA LAYNE, WHO OWNS ALL THE BEAUTY SHOPS! SHE AND RALPH TRIPP, THE IMPORTER CAME IN WITH HAROLD KELHAM! YOU'LL PROBABLY FIND THE BOSS WITH THEM!



OBEY THE LAW



OBEY THE LAW

TOMORROW IS MONDAY! I'LL BE IN COURT FROM NINE TO THREE, WITH MY LAWYER! DON'T WORRY, I'LL BEAT THIS RAP AND THAT WILL CLEAR THE REST OF YOU!

I'LL BE OVER AT THE WOMBAT CLUB FROM NOON TO MIDNIGHT AS USUAL! WE MADE A MISTAKE, GETTING TOGETHER THERE! SO YOU STAY AWAY, ALL OF YOU!

LET'S GO OUT ON THE ROOF! IT'S TOO STUFFY HERE! IT'LL BE DARK SOON AND THEN WE CAN LEAVE!

I'M GOING TO BRAZEN THIS OUT, ALBERTINA! MONDAY NIGHT, I SAIL ON THE STEAMSHIP XERXES! AFTER ALL, I'M RALPH TRIPP, HEAD OF A BIG IMPORTING COMPANY! WHY SHOULDN'T I GO ABROAD?

NATURALLY—JUST AS I HAVE TO TRAVEL AROUND THE COUNTRY AND SEE HOW MY BEAUTY SHOPS ARE DOING! I'M LEAVING AFTER LUNCH TUESDAY AND NOBODY IS GOING TO STOP ME!



THIS MUST BE OUR LAST MEETING HERE! HOWEVER, EACH OF US HAS A KEY! SO ANYONE IS WELCOME TO USE THE PLACE ANY TIME HE WANTS!

MY ONLY INTEREST IS TO CATCH UP WITH JIMMY MARKOE AND SETTLE WITH HIM FOR THE LOUSY TRICK HE PLAYED ON US!

SUCH TALK IS FOOLISH! ACT AS THOUGH NOTHING HAPPENED! IF OPPORTUNITY COMES YOUR WAY, USE IT!

WHILE THESE FOUR ARE HOLDING THEIR LAST SECRET MEETING, THEIR HOODOO, JIMMY MARKOE, IS PLANNING TO HAND THEM FURTHER TROUBLE!

KELHAM'S COUNTRY HOME WON'T ANSWER PHONE CALLS! TRIPP AND THE LAYNE DAME AREN'T AT THEIR HOTELS! TARGON'S NIGHT CLUB IS CLOSED BECAUSE IT'S SUNDAY!

THEN PROBABLY THEY'RE ALL SOMEWHERE TOGETHER! LISTEN, BOSS—I BROUGHT IN THE PICTURE THAT LINKED THIS GANG! GIVE ME A CHANCE TO SCOUT UP FURTHER FACTS!

OKAY, MARKOE, IT'S NOW NINE P.M. I'M GIVING YOU UNTIL THIS TIME TUESDAY—FORTY-EIGHT HOURS! GO TO IT!



NINE O'CLOCK, MONDAY MORNING...

MONDAY NOON...

THEN IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME!

THREE O'CLOCK, MONDAY AFTERNOON...

THIS WILL BE A VERY BUSY DAY, SO TELL THE DEPARTMENT HEADS THEY WILL HAVE TO STAY UNTIL THIS EVENING! I WON'T BE IN AT ALL TOMORROW, AS I HAVE THE BEAUTY LUNCHEON AT NOON, AND AM LEAVING BY PLANE RIGHT AFTERWARD! CHECK MY RESERVATIONS!

YES, MISS LAYNE!

I'M GLAD YOU'VE ARRIVED, MR. TARGON! IT'S ABOUT THE MONTHLY BEAUTY LUNCHEON TO BE HELD TOMORROW! THE COMMITTEE THOUGHT PERHAPS IT SHOULD BE CHANGED! THEY CALLED MISS LAYNE AND SHE SAID IT WAS ALL RIGHT TO HOLD IT HERE!

PHONE THE COMMITTEE AND SAY SO! ALSO TELL THEM TO SEND ME THE TOTAL NUMBER OF RESERVATIONS! I'LL BE HERE UNTIL MIDNIGHT!

WELL, MR. KELHAM, AS YOUR ATTORNEY, I CAN ONLY SAY WE MUST BE PATIENT! THE HEARING TOOK FROM NINE TO THREE TODAY AND WE MUST BE HERE DURING THOSE HOURS TOMORROW!

AND PROBABLY ALL THE REST OF THE WEEK! I KNOW HOW THESE THINGS DRAG! WELL, SEE YOU TOMORROW!



OBEY THE LAW

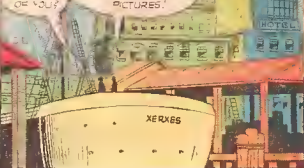
SIX O'CLOCK MONDAY AFTERNOON...

TRIPP, I CALLED YOUR OFFICE RIGHT AFTER I LEFT THE COURT! THEY SAID YOU HADN'T BEEN THERE ALL DAY, BUT YOU'D BE GOING ON BOARD THE SHIP AT SIX O'CLOCK!

NATURALLY! I DIDN'T GO TO THE OFFICE! I WAS DOING SOME SHOPPING! WELL, THE SHIP DOESN'T SAIL FOR A FEW HOURS, SO COME ON BOARD AND TELL ME HOW YOU MADE OUT!

THEY'LL NEVER LINK ME WITH THE DRUG TRAFFIC TRIPP! AND EVEN IF THEY DO, WHAT DOES IT PROVE AGAINST THE REST OF YOU?

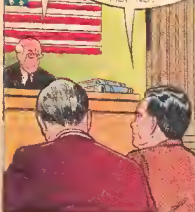
WE WERE YOUR FRIENDS KELHAM—YOUR VERY CLOSE FRIENDS! RIGHT FROM THIS DECK YOU CAN SEE THE PENTHOUSE WHERE WE MET SO OFTEN! A SNOOPER LIKE JIMMY MARKOE MIGHT MAKE TROUBLE IF HE GOT IN THERE AND SHOT SOME PICTURES!



NINE O'CLOCK TUESDAY MORNING...

THE COURT WILL COME TO ORDER!

BY THREE O'CLOCK, WE'LL BEGIN TO KNOW WHERE WE STAND, MR. KELHAM! HERE'S HOPING!



TUESDAY NOON...

HELLO, DAVE! HOW DOES THE LUNCHEON LOOK—A FULL HOUSE?

YES, WE WERE SMART, ALBERTA, INSISTING THAT THEY HOLD THE LUNCHEON HERE! IT MAKES IT LOOK AS THOUGH HAROLD KELHAM IS A BIG ROUND ZERO WHERE WE ARE CONCERNED!



THREE O'CLOCK TUESDAY AFTERNOON...

IT WAS A WONDERFUL SPEECH YOU MADE, MISS LAYNE! AS COMMITTEE MEMBERS, WE CONGRATULATE YOU!

AND I CONGRATULATE YOU ON THE WAY YOU BROUGHT ME OUT HERE! THAT WAS THE FASTEST TRIP I EVER MADE TO AN AIRPORT!



SIX O'CLOCK TUESDAY AFTERNOON...

EVERYTHING WAS GOING OUR WAY WHEN COURT ADJOURNED AT THREE O'CLOCK! ANOTHER SESSION, TARGON, AND WE'LL BE IN THE CLEAR!

I'M GLAD YOU ARE DOING WELL, KELHAM! IT MAKES ME FEEL SURE THAT NO ONE ELSE COULD POSSIBLY BE IMPLICATED!



LATER...

IF HAROLD KELHAM IS THE HEAD OF THE DOPE RING, THE SET-UP IS LIKE A-B-C! RALPH TRIPP, THE IMPORTER, BRINGS THE STUFF IN! DAVE TARGON FEELS IT OUT LOCALLY FROM THE WOMBAT CLUB! ALBERTA LAYNE GIVES IT NATION-WIDE CIRCULATION THROUGH HER CHAIN OF BEAUTY SHOPS!

BUT WE NEED PROOF, BOSS, TO RUN THAT STORY, AND JIMMY MARKOE HASN'T SHOWN UP WITH ANYTHING! HE'S OVERDUE!

NEW YORK CLARION



TOO LONG OVERDUE! AND THAT IS GOING TO BE OUR STORY! WE KNOW THAT JIMMY WOULDN'T RUN OUT ON US! SOMETHING HAPPENED TO HIM! WE'LL OFFER A REWARD FOR KNOWLEDGE OF HIS WHEREABOUTS! GET AT THAT TYPEWRITER!

BOY, WHAT A STORY!



OBEY THE LAW

HEY—A THOUSAND BUCKS FOR FINDIN' JIMMY MARKOE! AN' THERE'S HIS PICTURE! WE'D BETTER START HUNTING! IT'S BETTER THAN PEDDLING PAPERS!

WE'D BETTER START QUICK THEN! A LOTTA OTHER NEWSIES WILL HAVE THE SAME IDEA!



HEY—LOOK! THAT GUY LOOKS DEAD! MAYBE HE'S MARKOE!

YANK THE GATE SHUT AND HANG ON TO IT WHILE I CALL THE CLARION AND TELL THEM TO SEND THE COPS!



IT'S MARKOE—AND ABOUT EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY IS BUSTED—PLUS HIS CAMERA!

NO WONDER! THE ONLY WINDOWS OPEN ARE UP IN THE PENT HOUSE! HE MUST HAVE FALLEN ALL THE WAY!



MARKOE MUST HAVE BEEN LOOKING AROUND WHEN SOMEBODY CLOUTED HIM OVER THE HEAD WITH THAT ASH-STAND! LOOK HOW IT'S BENT!

YEAH, AND DUMPING HIM OUT THE WINDOW WAS EASY—HE WAS SUCH A LITTLE GUY!



THE MEDICAL EXAMINER SAYS THAT MARKOE MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED AFTER SUNDAY NIGHT, WHEN HE WAS LAST SEEN!

GIVE ME THAT CAMERA!

HERE'S HIS CAMERA, BUT IT'S BUSTED AND HASN'T ANY FILM!

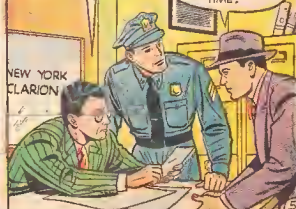


JIMMY ALWAYS HAD HIS FILM INSIDE A DOUBLE BACK IN THE CAMERA! HERE IT IS! I'LL HAVE IT DEVELOPED RIGHT AWAY!



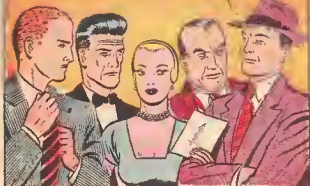
APPARENTLY THIS WAS THE ONLY PICTURE JIMMY TOOK BEFORE THE KILLER GOT HIM! CAN YOU LOCATE THE FOUR SUSPECTS?

WE'RE BRINGING TRIPP IN ON A REVENUE CUTTER AND WE'RE FLYING THE LAYNE DAME BACK TO TOWN! WE CAN PICK UP KELHAM AND TARGON ANY TIME!



OBEDY THE LAW

WE'VE GIVEN YOUR DESCRIPTION TO PEOPLE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD AND THEY SAW ALL OF YOU GOING TO THAT PENTHOUSE AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER! JIMMY MARKOE WAS ON THE RIGHT TRAIL! YOU'RE ALL LINKED WITH THE DOPE RACKET, BUT WE'LL LEAVE THAT TO THE FEDS! WE WANT A MURDERER! SO LET'S HEAR YOUR STORIES!



HAROLD KELHAM! I WAS IN COURT ALL DAY MONDAY AND TUESDAY, FROM NINE O'CLOCK UNTIL THREE! ON MONDAY I WENT TO SEE TRIPP OFF ON HIS SHIP! ON TUESDAY I HAD DINNER AT THE WOMBAT CLUB!



RALPH TRIPP! I WAS AROUND TOWN HERE AND THERE, ON MONDAY, UNTIL I REACHED THE PIER AT SIX O'CLOCK AND MET KELHAM! MY ALIBI MAY BE WEAK FOR MONDAY, BUT ON TUESDAY I WAS ON THE HIGH SEAS!



DAVE TARGON! MONDAY AND TUESDAY I SLEPT UNTIL NOON, AS USUAL! ON MONDAY, CALLS WERE WAITING FOR ME WHEN I GOT TO THE WOMBAT CLUB! TUESDAY, THE BIG BEAUTY LUNCHEON WAS ON! I SAW MISS LAYNE AT NOON TUESDAY! MR. KELHAM CAME FOR DINNER AT SIX O'CLOCK! BOTH DAYS I WAS ON DUTY UNTIL MIDNIGHT! YOU ASK MY HIRED HELP!



ALBERTINA LAYNE! MONDAY I WAS BUSY THE WHOLE DAY, FROM NINE O'CLOCK UNTIL EVENING, AS MY OFFICE CAN VOUCH! TUESDAY I SLEPT TILL NOON, THEN WENT TO LUNCH AT THE WOMBAT CLUB! FROM THERE, I WAS RUSHED TO MY PLANE, FOR A TRIP TO THE MID-WEST!



THAT'S ENOUGH! ALL OF YOU HAVE CERTAIN TIMES WHEN YOU CLAIM YOU WERE SLEEPING OR WANDERING ABOUT! IN ONE OF THOSE PERIODS ONE OF YOU MURDERED JIMMY MARKOE...AND THIS PICTURE FROM MARKOE'S CAMERA PROVES WHO THE KILLER WAS AND IS!



WHO DUNNIT?
WHOSE ALIBI FAILED?

HAROLD KELHAM? ALBERTINA LAYNE?



RALPH TRIPP?



DAVE TARGON?



IF YOU CANNOT GUESS "WHO DUNNIT", TURN THE PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR THE SOLUTION...

CHAIR!
HAROLD KELHAM, BECAUSE... HE WENT TO THE RINK! TODAY ALL ARE BEHIND BARS EXCEPT RETALIATED BY IMPLICATING THEM IN THE DOPE INVOLVING THEM IN A MURDER CASE! ANGRILY HE ALL THE OTHERS STORMED AT KELHAM FOR



THE PICTURE SHOWS THE SETTING SUN, WHICH WE KNOW IS TO THE WEST, THE DIRECTION OF THE RIVER! THEREFORE IT WAS TAKEN IN THE LATE AFTERNOON! THAT CLEARS DAVE TARGON AND ALBERTINA LAYNE, WHOSE ALIBIS ARE WEAK ONLY BEFORE NOON! YOU ARE THE KILLER, HAROLD KELHAM! YOU MURDERED JIMMY MARKOE BETWEEN THREE AND SIX O'CLOCK TUESDAY AFTERNOON!



THIS PICTURE, TAKEN FROM THE PENTHOUSE INCLUDES THE PIER WHERE THE STEAMSHIP KERXES WAS BEACHED! BUT THE KERXES IS GONE FROM THE PIER! THEREFORE, THE PICTURE WAS TAKEN ON TUESDAY, WHICH CLEARS RALPH TRIPP WHO WAS ON THE SHIP!

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I'll prove I can make you

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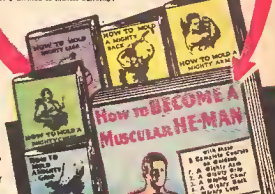
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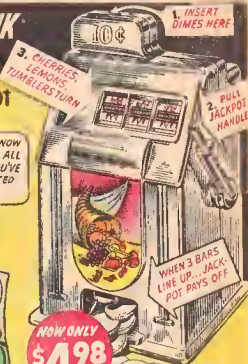
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